

SIXTH ARIZONA TERRITORIAL FAIR

PHOENIX, NOVEMBER 7th TO 12th.

Champions of the Turf

Dan Patch - Minor Heir - Lady Maud C
1.55 1.58 1-2 2.02 1.4
Hedgewood Boy - George Gano
2.02 1-4 2.03 3-4

Will go for World's Records together with 283 other Grand Circuit Horses. See finish in front of Grand Stand

Famous Los Angeles-Phoenix Auto Race
One Entire Afternoon Devoted to Auto Racing
Participated in by World's Most Daring Drivers

Grand Exhibition Arizona Mineral Wealth
Gathered From Every Known Mineral District in the Territory

A Mammoth Display of Agricultural & Horticultural Resources

PRIZE HEADS OF CATTLE
EVERY KNOWN BREED OF SWINE
NINE BREEDS OF SHEEP
MORE HORSES AND MULES THAN
EVER BEFORE

A BIG POULTRY DISPLAY INCLUDING LIVE OSTRICHES
LATEST MACHINERY AND APPLIANCES EXHIBITS
AN EDUCATIONAL DISPLAY FROM EVERY SCHOOL DISTRICT

A Whole Building Devoted to Work of Women
Culinary - Textiles - Fabrics and Fine Arts

Grand Display of Fireworks - Mammoth Midway on the Fair Grounds
Street Carnival at Night - Too Big to Miss - Phoenix, Nov. 7 to 12-6 Days
Round Trip Rate From Bisbee \$9.40 Tickets Sold Nov. 5th to 12th, Inclusive. Final Return Limit Nov. 14.

IS BASEBALL HONEST?

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

Professional baseball's chief asset is a firm public belief in its honesty in the intent to win. The recent outburst of popular indignation against certain members of the St. Louis American League team charged with deliberately shirking in order to allow Larry Doyle of Cleveland to make hits and thereby beat out Ty Cobb of Detroit for the automobile to be awarded the champion batter of the year, was an evidence of how strongly the public cherishes the honesty of the national pastime. When such cases as that alleged to have arisen in St. Louis are published, they attract attention all over the country, even when they take place in the smallest of minor leagues.

Professional baseball has been peculiarly free from suspicion that the players were not on the field to win. Players have been convicted of every offense from profanity to manslaughter as a result of desperate attempts to win at any cost, and it was this motive which made the fans regard them leniently. Deliberate efforts to throw games are almost unknown. About thirty years ago four men were expelled from professional baseball for life for this crime against honesty, and since then nothing of the sort has been proved in any of the leagues. Baseball differs markedly in this respect from wrestling, foot-racing and professional sculling, all of which have lost their vogue because of agreements on the part of one contender to lose, and it stands immeasurably above boxing and horse racing, in which pulling or quitting have been proved many times.

The intensity of the winning idea in baseball was perfectly demonstrated by the case of Dr. "Mike" Powers, the wonderfully popular catcher of the Philadelphia Athletics last year. He was stricken by a complication of intestinal troubles toward the end of a game and must have suffered horribly but said nothing about it and remained until the last hand was out. He was scarcely in the clubhouse before he was prostrated by agony so intense that hypodermics brought no relief. He was hurried to a hospital and died in a few hours.

Similar examples, but without such

fatal consequences, are by no means rare. Harry Bemis, the Cleveland catcher who has been relegated to the minors this season was ill and badly cut up but continued in the game when Cleveland was thought to have a chance for the pennant. Bob Unglaub, the Washington first baseman, played half a game today this year with the big toe on his right foot knocked out of place and badly twisted to one side.

Nothing shows the desire to win more clearly than the retention of the really barbarous spikes used by all ball players. These are not spikes at all but three blades about an inch wide arranged in triangular form on the heel and the toe of the shoe. For years efforts have been made to replace these vicious, cutting machines by something less harmful, but the players have opposed the changes because all substitutes hitherto invented were supposed to detract from the speed. This season a number of experiments with "spikes, consisting of three dull pointed brass cones have been tried and have proved fairly successful, but the old timers and the ones who have been injured worst by the present style are the strongest opponents of the innovation.

One of the worst spiking cases on record was that by which the career on the playing field of John J. McGraw, manager of the New York National League team, was ended. McGraw is a small man, but was famous for the reckless manner in which he slid into bases feet first, threatening serious injury to anyone blocking him. Numerous threats were made against him, but he was undeterred. Finally, one day in Baltimore, when McGraw was playing third for the Baltimore team, Dick Harley of St. Louis jumped straight at McGraw as he came in to that base and caught him below the knee with his spikes. The flesh and tendons were laid wide open and McGraw was in bed for weeks.

About the most highly respected man in baseball is Cyrus Denton Young, now with Cleveland and formerly with Boston. He won his 500th victory this year. He has almost perfect control and when he finds a batter stepping upon his shoos, he

warns him to be careful. If the batter disobeys he is almost sure to stop a shoot with his head and go to a hospital. Davy Altizer, with Minneapolis this year and drafted by Cincinnati, ignored Young's warning in a desperate attempt to win an American league game one day. He stepped up on Young's curves, although he knew the danger, was knocked out, and it is believed, has never entirely recovered from the effects of the blow. He is one of half dozen others who have incurred the same risk for the same purpose and have paid the same penalty.

No more genial and likeable man has donned a baseball uniform in the history of the sport than Charley Hickman, the powerful slugger, for years in the major leagues and later in the American association. The only human being for whom Hickman was known to have any antipathy was Bill Armour, manager of the Toledo club.

When Hickman's major league days were over, largely because of a spiking received while trying to win an exhibition game in Texas, he was signed by Armour with perfect confidence that Hickman would not let his animosity for the manager interfere with his work. Armour was right. Hickman was a big factor in Toledo and his great hitting was the talk of the circuit.

Kid (Norman) Elderfield, the snappy infielder with the New York Americans for several years, now with Washington, has the reputation of being almost a fanatic on the subject of winning. He is said by his fellows to be the only man in the game who will intentionally allow himself to be hit in the head with the ball in order to get to first base. In Washington late this summer he was spiked and so badly jarred by a collision with a runner that he was scarcely able to walk, but carefully concealed the fact in his anxiety to remain in the game. Captain McBride discovered the condition of the "Tobacco" Kid and ordered him off the field. He remained an insurgent and hobbled around his position until he was permanently benched by Manager McAleer.

Brothers in the same league are not infrequent, even in the majors. Two now in the American League are William Kilmer, catcher for St. Louis, and Wade Kilmer, substitute infielder for Washington. Neither is a very good batter and the hold of each on his place is rather precarious, but that had no effect on their playing against each other. In one

game St. Louis played in Washington this season Wade made the prettiest play of the day, cutting off a hit for his brother, who sorely needed it, while Brother Bill responded on another occasion by scientifically blocking Wade off the plate and muzzing him up generally when he thought to score from third on an infield drive.

Two famous brothers in the big leagues were Jesse Tannehill the famous Boston left-handed pitcher, who retires this year, and Lee Tannehill, the Chicago American third baseman. Lee is a weak hitter but a brilliant fielder. Brother Jesse used to take great delight in striking him out. Similarly, Lee was wont to exult exceedingly when he made a good play on a drive by Jesse, who was a good hitter and proud of his achievements with the stick.

Harry Howell, who will probably be an umpire next year, ruined his splendid pitching arm about a year ago by insisting upon taking part as an infielder in an exhibition game. He became excited, forgot to nurse his arm carefully, and threw too hard before he was in condition. He will never recover from that indiscretion due to a desire to win.

A story illustrating the lengths to which players will go to pull their teams through on the long end of the score is told by Cy Morgan, who has had such a splendid record with the Philadelphia Athletics this season. Morgan was pitching for Boston against Detroit in 1909. When Cobb came to bat he insisted on hurling the ball around Cobb's head to scare him away from the plate. The Detroit star knew exactly what was going on and declared he would go even. Later in the game Cobb got to third base and started for home on a play where Morgan had to cover the plate. When some distance off Cobb launched himself through the air feet first and literally drove Morgan away, scoring his run. The fact that Morgan gave ground before those gleaming spikes that might have crippled him for ever is said to have been the real explanation of the fact that he was shortly after traded to the Athletics.

Umpires lead an unhappy life. In the heat of passion players charge them with unfairness, but seldom mean it, nor do they really attribute the supposed unfairness to financial motives. Umpires are human and like to see the best team win, but there are motives in life stronger even than baseball. The story is told of a Texas league umpire who some years ago

called a sixteen-inning game in Houston, Tex., because of darkness when the sun was an hour high. Then he darted madly from the park. He was captured by enraged citizens who, amid sanguinary threats, demanded the reason for depriving the home team of a chance to win a game on which much depended. "Well," replied the frightened arbitrator, "at the end of the sixteenth inning I saw my girl leaving the park with another fellow and just naturally had to see where she went."

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. Women's club had its regular meeting on Tuesday afternoon. The slim attendance was disappointing, but the lively and interesting discussion on present conditions in Portugal repaid each woman for making the effort to come out. Mrs. B. T. Viall's paper on the revolution in Portugal was delightfully written and greatly enjoyed by all the women present.

Th. following ladies are the officers: Mrs. V. C. Boardman, president; Mrs. Henry Paice, vice president; Mrs. T. E. Butler, secretary, and Mrs. N. C. Bledsoe, treasurer. Any woman, a member of the Y. W. C. A. is eligible to membership, meetings held fortnightly, first and third Tuesdays. Watch the papers for announcement of next meeting which will be on Y. W. C. A. interest together with a social afternoon tea.

Y. W. C. A. SCHEDULE.

Monday—3:45 p. m. W. M. S. hike on the hill. 8 p. m. Business Women's club entertains friends 7:30 p. m. millinery class.

Tuesday—4:00 p. m. Aynda club regular meeting. 7:30 p. m. special meeting of the Social committee. 2:30 p. m. meeting of the Girl's club committee. 3:00 beginning class in Spanish.

Wednesday—4:00 p. m. Injunowestand changed from Thursday. 7:30 C. U. C. meets as usual. 7:30 p. m. advanced class in Spanish.

Thursday—4:00 p. m. "Daisy Circle" changed from Wednesday. Friday—2:15 p. m. Tombstone Canyon Bisbee class will meet at Mrs. Betty Vaughn's. 7:30 Millinery class. 7:30 Embroidery class.

Tuesday afternoon the Aynda club entertained the W. M. C. in the club rooms at the Y. W. C. A.

Th. room was prettily decorated in the Aynda colors, pale blue and white, ferns and chrysanthemums. Progressive games were played and

judging from the excitement was intensely enjoyed by all.

Ice cream, wafers and home made candies were served after which several lively games were played in the association yard. The Ayndas proved themselves royal hostesses.

TEACHER FINALLY PAYS.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., Oct. 29.—Miss Annie Kelly of Champaign, formerly a teacher at Tolono, after being a fugitive from the law for four years, has capitulated by paying over to William Burke of Tolono, \$1200 damages. She is now free to go where she will, and the "Tolono school case" is ended. Because they alleged that Miss Kelly and her principal, Sherman Cass, had seriously injured their 14-year-old boy, Michael, by whipping him, Mr. and Mrs. Burke sued and obtained damages of \$1800. After spending six months in jail, Cass paid \$800, but Miss Kelly fled.

To the doors of the supreme court the young teacher took the case, pleading exemption under the bankruptcy laws, but the highest tribunal in the land ruled that Uncle Sam could throw no shelter around her. "I've always wanted my daughter to pay up, but she was too much of a fighter to surrender," said her father, James Kelly, a prosperous retired farmer.

The supreme court decision, however, was the final blow to the indomitable spirit that had kept the young woman a fugitive from her home for four years. By the terms of the settlement, Miss Kelly paid over the \$1200 of the judgment. She also paid the court costs. The Burkes have spent at least \$5000 trying to bring to justice the teachers whom they believed injured their boy. The defendants are out a similar sum.

In addition, Miss Kelly's professional life has been practically broken up for four years.

TO BE RELEASED.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—The Cook county jail will lose one of its most distinguished inmates tomorrow when Willis Counselman, wealthy clubman and broker, bids adieu to the institution which he has spent the past three months behind the bars. Counselman's confinement in the county bastille came as a sequel to matrimonial difficulties which caused him to become involved in contempt proceedings. During his stay in jail he has been employed as an assistant nurse. The work, however, has not been altogether to his liking and he is joyously anticipating his release tomorrow, when he can resume his old place in the world.

If you want a good watch making or engraving job.

CALL AT

"UNCLE SAM'S"
All work guaranteed
UNCLE SAM'S
LOAN OFFICE
Main St. With the long windows

Have You a Voice

Can you sing. You can get instruction in Voice, Piano, Elocution.

No Experimenting

Herbert E. Nixon, Studios
Masonic Temple Building

If you have any furniture that needs repairing or upholstering, call on

GUST C. HENDRICKS.

P. O. BOX 3147 — PHONE L 25
LOWELL — ARIZONA

Reception Bar

PABST BEER, CIGARS, LIQUORS AND WINES
21 Brewery Gulch, Strum Block
ABRAHAM SOINILA, Prop.

Bisbee-Lowell Plumbing COMPANY.

TINNERS, PLUMBERS, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.
Phone B. 484—P. O. Box 550.
PHILADELPHIA BLDG.—O. K. ST.